

No.
13

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE



DUSTY

THE BOY DETECTIVE
WITH
THE SHIELD



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

The SHIELD WITH DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE RAINS POUR DOWN IN A DELUGE, AND ALL INNOCENT PASSERSBY, IN THE AREA OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM FALL LIKE FLIES — FOR THE ORDINARY RAIN-WATER HAS SUDDENLY BECOME A SEARING, DEADLY LIQUID.

THE DREAD HAND OF THE *VULTURE* IS AGAIN AT WORK!

THE MUSEUM IS LOOTED OF ITS PRICELESS PAINTINGS BY QUEERLY BEHELMETED FIGURES.



THE SHRIEK OF SIRENS JANGLES THE AIR AS POLICE CARS HURTLE TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME



BUT AS THE POLICE APPROACH THE MUSEUM...

AARGH...!

I...CAN'T...BREATHE!

DIDN'T EXPECT ME SO SOON, EH?

ONLY ONE IS ABLE TO SURVIVE THE WILD RAIN OF DEATH AS HE THUNDERS TOWARD THE THIEVES

THE... SH... SHIELD!

OWOOO!

HERE'S A CHANCE TO PRACTICE UP ON MY JUGGLING!

HALP!

AND THEN A SLIM, HEROIC FIGURE FLASHES IN, DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE!

CAN'T LOSE ME, SHIELD! SAY I... THIS RAIN... I... I...!

DUSTY! GET BACK!

THE RAIN... IT'S GOT HIM!

UGH... FEEL NUMB... CHOKING....

LUCKY FOR US THAT KID CAME ALONG!

YEAH! C'MON! WE GOT ALL THE STUFF! LET'S GET GOING!

I'M OUT OF THE DEATH RAIN AREA, THANK HEAVEN'S! I'D BETTER GET DUSTY HOME IN A HURRY.

THE SHIELD WORKS FEVERISHLY OVER DUSTY IN HIS OWN LABORATORY.

WHEW! YOU SURE GAVE ME A SCARE!

I...I'M OKAY NOW!

THE THUGS REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF, THE ARCH VILLAIN OF ALL TIME — THE VULTURE

HERE IT IS, BOSS! A MILLION DOLLAR HAUL!

GOOD! PUT THEM OVER THERE!

THE SHIELD ALMOST MESSED UP THIS JOB!

BLAST THE SHIELD! WE MUST STRIKE AGAIN WHILE THERE IS A RAINSTORM. BUT, CLEVERLY... YES, CLEVERLY... HEH, HEH!

THIS TIME WE SHALL GIVE THE SHIELD A FALSE CHASE. THERE IS A GOLD SHIPMENT DUE AT THE FEDERAL BANK! WE SHALL SATURATE THE RAIN WITH OUR DEATH CHEMICAL IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY TO DECOY THE SHIELD AWAY FROM US!

MEANWHILE, IN JOE'S APARTMENT —

IS THAT ALL YOU GOT TO DO — PLAY CHECKERS?

CHESS, JU JU! FEELING PRETTY IMPORTANT, AREN'T YOU!

DON'T BLAME YOU! YOU'VE GOT A REAL JOB GUARDING THAT FEDERAL GOLD SHIPMENT!

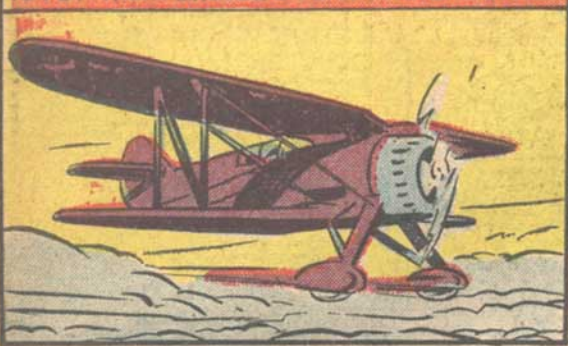
YEAH! THE CHIEF KNOWS THE RIGHT MAN! SO-LONG!

S'LONG, JU JU!

WELL, DO WE KEEP AN EYE ON JU JU, JOE?

YOU WILL, ANYWAY MY HUNCH IS THAT THE VULTURE'S BEHIND THIS RAIN BUSINESS. I'LL HAVE TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE VULTURE'S MEN PREPARE TO PUT THEIR MASTER'S PLAN INTO OPERATION

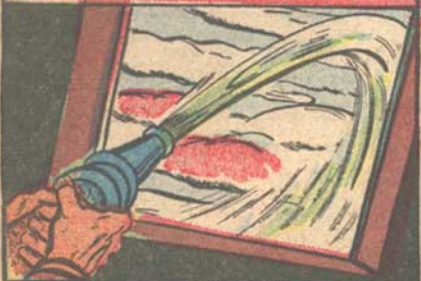


THIS IS THE SPOT!
GOT THE
CHEMICAL
READY?



YEAH!

A LIQUID IS SQUIRTED INTO THE
CLOUDS TO MIX WITH THE RAIN.
A CHEMICAL REACTION RESULTS.



...AND DEATH STRIKES FROM THE SKIES!



AAAAHH!

OOOO!

H....HELP!

ONCE AGAIN — THE SHIELD



CLEAR THE
STREETS, EVERY-
BODY!

ARRRH!

THE SHIELD RIPS THE BODIES OFF THE TRUCKS,



I'LL TRY TO
SAVE AS
MANY AS
I CAN!

AND SHELTERS THE STRICKEN VICTIMS
FROM THE DEATH RAIN!



THERE! THAT'S
THE LAST
OF THEM!

WHILE WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE —



HA, HA! MY PLAN
IS WORKING
ADMIRABLY!

YEAH! WHILE THE
SHIELD'S BUSY HERE,
OUR BOYS PULL THE
FEDERAL BANK JOB!

AT THAT MOMENT
BETTY WARREN IS
ON HER WAY HOME



WHILE PERCHED ATOP
THE BANK —

THE SHIELD'S HUNCH
WAS RIGHT! THEY DID
DECOY HIM AWAY!



LIKE A FLASH, THE BOY
DETECTIVE SNAGS THE
ROBBERY!

CHINS UP,
FELLAS!

UNNK!



'N A LITTLE
MOPPING
UP WITH
YOU!



C'MON BETTY!
THE KID'S GIVIN'
US A CHANCE
TO MAKE A
BREAK!



HURRY! GET INTO THE
TRUCK! WE'RE TAKIN'
THE DOUGH WITH
US!



THE G-MAN'S MAKIN'
A GETAWAY WITH THE
DOUGH! AFTER HIM!



WATCH OUT! HE'S TRYIN'
TO CRASH US!



THAT SIDESWIPE
DID THE TRICK,
JU JU! WE'VE
LOST THEM!



YEAH / BUT NOT
FOR LONG!
THAT'S A FAST
CAR
THEY'VE
GOT!

BETTY! WE'RE
SUNK! THIS
STREET LEADS
RIGHT INTO THE
RIVER!

JU JU! IT'S AN
IDEA! WE CAN
HIDE THE GOLD!



BUT ANOTHER FIGURE
HAS TAKEN UP THE
CHASE, THE SHIELD!

GREAT GHOSTS!
THEY'RE GOING TO
RIDE THE TRUCK
INTO THE RIVER!



HANG ONTO ME,
BETTY! WE'RE GOIN'
TO JUMP!



THE SHIELD MAKES A SPECTACULAR
LEAP AND INTERCEPTS
THEM IN MID-AIR!

HEY! YOU'LL GET HURT
PULLING A STUNT
LIKE
THAT!



LET IT GO!
GOVERNMENT
DIVERS'LL
FISH IT OUT
LATER

THAT
WAS THE
IDEA IN
THE FIRST
PLACE!



THAT KID FRIEND OF
YOURS, HE'S STILL BACK
THERE, BATTLIN' THE
CROOKS!



BUT JU JU'S PURSUERS
HAVE NOT GIVEN UP THE
CHASE!

THERE THEY ARE!
BUT WHERE'S
THE TRUCK?



OKAY, YOU TWO! GET 'EM UP - AND NO SQUAWKS! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU ALONG!



JU JU AND BETTY ARE TAKEN TO THE VULTURE.

WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THAT GOLD SHIPMENT?



TRY'N FIND OUT!

I SHALL! STRIP HIM TO THE WAIST!



I CAN KEEP THIS UP FOR A LONG TIME MR. G-MAN...UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO TALK!

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME TALK, RAT!



PERHAPS YOU WON'T PROVE SO OBSTINATE!

NO, NO! DON'T I'LL TELL!



AHA! I THOUGHT SURE! YOU'D BE MORE REASONABLE! CUT ME IN, AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE EXACT PLACE!



BETTY! YOU CAN'T!...

I'M SICK OF BEING HONEST BUT POOR. THE VULTURE'S MORE MY STYLE!



HEH, HEH! I COULD USE A SMART GIRL...ON A JOB AT GRAND CENTRAL, FOR INSTANCE!

OKAY BY ME! WHAT'S THE LAY-OUT?



IT'S SIMPLE. OUR PLANE
DUMPS CHEMICALS INTO
THE CLOUDS AND,
OOO! MY EYES!

I'M
BLIND!

POWDER! THE VIXEN!
SHE TRICKED US.

YES! ... AND
I'VE GOT STILL
ANOTHER
TRICK!

ALL RIGHT
NOW! GET
YOUR HANDS
UP AND
KEEP 'EM UP!

GEE BETTY!
'N I
THOUGHT...

NO TIME FOR
THAT JU
JU! FIRST
I'LL UNTIE
YOU!

C'MON, GIT
MOVIN'!

WH... WHA!
HE'S PULL-
ED A GUN!

YEAH! YA
DIRTY FLAT-
FOOT! YOU
AIN'T WALKIN
OUTTA HERE
ALIVE.

GET OUT,
BETTY!
I'LL
COVER
YOU!

HE
GOT ME!



SHOOT!
SHOOT! HE
MUSTN'T
ESCAPE!

HE'S
MAKIN' A
RUN FOR
IT!



I COULDA
SWORE
I SHOT
HIM!

THEY GOT AWAY, YOU
BLUNDERER... COME
ON, LET'S GET GOING!
WE'VE WASTED TOO
MUCH TIME ALREADY!



JU JU!
WHAT
HAPPEN-
ED!

GOSH!
HE'S
SHOT!

VULTURE...
GOT ME!
I... UGH...



LISTEN... VULTURE...!
ROBBERY! GRAND
CENTRAL...
POISON GAS
FROM PLANE...
HURRY!



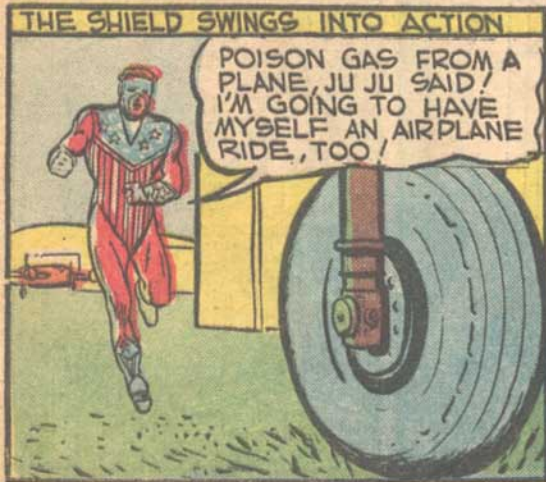
BETTY-
OH!

HE'S FAINTED!
HE'S VERY BADLY
WOUNDED!
HE'S GOT TO
BE RUSHED
TO A HOSPITAL!



NOW, WE'VE GOT WORK
TO DO! LISTEN CAREFULLY
DUSTY, EVERYTHING DE-
PENDS ON IT!

YOU CAN
TRUST
ME, JOE!



THE SHIELD SWINGS INTO ACTION

POISON GAS FROM A
PLANE, JU JU SAID!
I'M GOING TO HAVE
MYSELF AN AIRPLANE
RIDE, TOO!



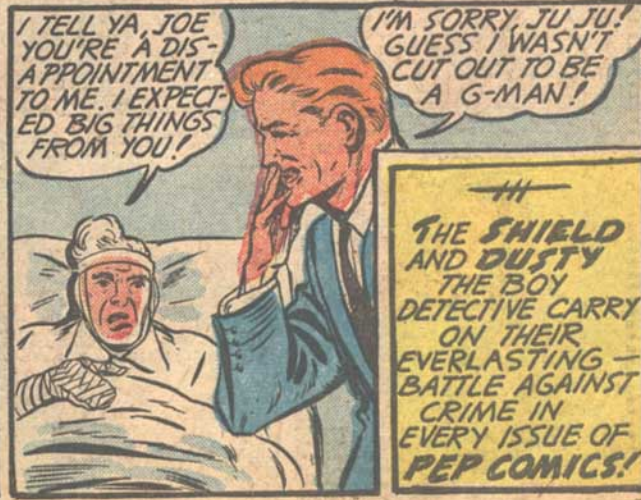
DON'T BOTHER STOPPING
YOUR MOTOR!
YOU'RE GO-
ING RIGHT
UP
AGAIN!

WHA... (GULP)
ER... AH...
SURE!

MEANWHILE, THE VULTURE'S PLANE WINGS ITS WAY IN THE DIRECTION OF GRAND CENTRAL!







— III —

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE CARRY ON THEIR EVERLASTING — BATTLE AGAINST CRIME IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

DANNY IN WONDER- LAND

THERE IN THAT GLASS TOWER, IS YOUR NEXT MISSION, DANNY. A LOVELY PRINCESS LIES ASLEEP THERE - UNDER THE SPELL OF A WITCH.

GEE! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE PRINCESS!

DANNY MADE A WISH ONE NIGHT - WITH ALL HIS HEART AND SOUL, AND HIS WISH CAME TRUE. HE WAS TAKEN TO THE LAND OF WONDERS BY THE QUEEN FAIRY!

☆☆☆☆☆☆

VERY WELL! YOU SHALL! PRESTO! THERE SHE IS!

GOLLY... (GULP) SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!

I'LL RESCUE HER, QUEEN FAIRY! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

YOU MUST KILL THE WICKED WITCH, DANNY!

THIS IS THE ONLY WEAPON I CAN GIVE YOU!

GEE WHIZ! WHAT A SWEET LOOKIN' SWORD!

"DANNY AND SNAPPER SET OUT ON THEIR QUEST!"

WE CAN LICK THAT WITCH AN' HER DRAGON, HUH, SNAPPER?

ARF!
ARF!

GEE! WE'VE WALKED
A LONG WAY! I'M
THIRSTY! LOOK!
A STREAM!



BOY! IT LOOKS NICE
AND CLEAR AND COLD!
C'MON LET'S DRINK!



DANNY, DANNY! DON'T DRINK!
DON'T DRINK!

SNAPPER! WHERE'D
THAT VOICE COME
FROM?



HERE DANNY! THIS WATER IS BEWITCHED! IF
YOU DRINK IT YOU'LL TURN TO A FISH JUST
LIKE I DID. I WAS THE
PRINCESS' HAND MAID.
HER ARMY ALSO HAS
BEEN TURNED TO
FISH! ONLY THE
WITCH'S AMULET
WHICH HANGS
ABOUT HER NECK,
CAN LIFT THE
SPELL!



WHILLIKERS!
THANKS FOR TELLIN'
ME! I'LL GET
THAT AMULET AND
BREAK THE
SPELL!



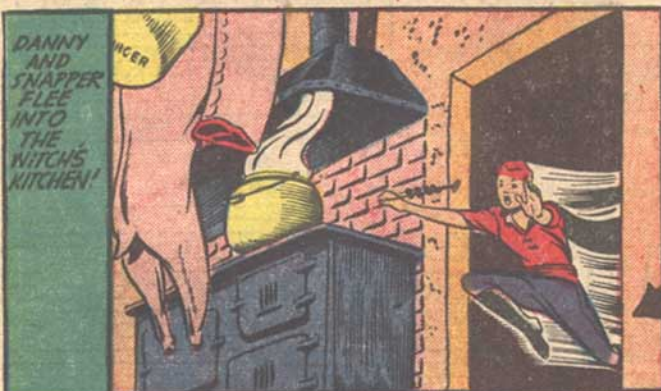
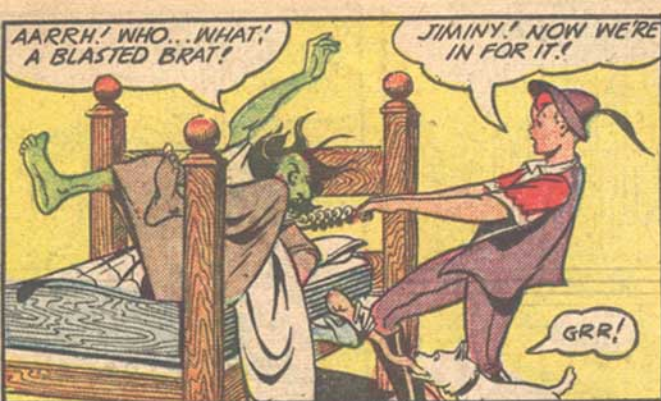
A CASTLE
BEYOND THE
FOREST... THAT'S
THE WITCH'S CASTLE,
SNAPPER!



SNAPPER! I... LOOK!
THE DRAGON! IT'S
BIGGER THAN I
THOUGHT!











WH... WHERE AM I?... OH!
THE WITCH'S SPELL!
SOMEONE HAS FREED
ME!



YOU'RE
THE ONE
WHO SAVED ME!
HOW CAN I
EVER THANK
YOU?



SNIFF
SNIFF!

HIYA, PRINCESS
...YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
THANK ME!

WHERE ARE WE
GOING NOW?

TO THE EN-
CHANTED STREAM!
I'M GONNA RE-
LEASE YOUR
SOLDIERS
'N YOUR
HORSES,
AN' MAIDS!



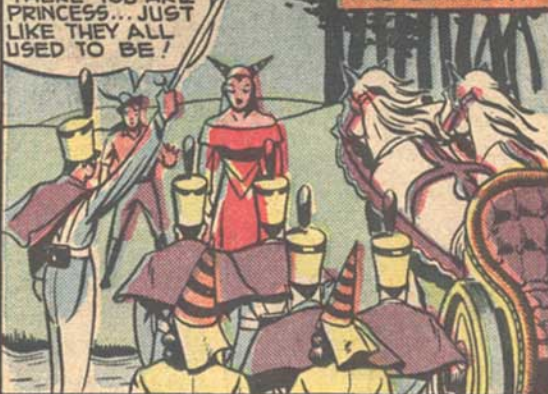
NOW WATCH! I
HOLD OUT THE
MAGIC AMULET,
AND -



GRACIOUS
THOSE FISH!
THEY'RE FLY-
ING OUT OF
THE WATER!

THE FISH BECAME THE PRINCESS' SOLDIERS
AND MAIDS, AND THE ROCKS BECAME HORSES
AND CHARIOT!!

THERE YOU ARE
PRINCESS... JUST
LIKE THEY ALL
USED TO BE!



OH YOU SWEET,
DEAR BRAVE
BOY! (SMACK)

HEY!...WHAT..
AW GEE!...!
CUT IT OUT!



G'BYE, PRINCESS!
'N DON'T BE
SCARED OF ANY
WITCHES!.. I'LL
ALWAYS BE
AROUND!

GOODBYE,
DANNY!
AND THANK
YOU AGAIN!



YIP
YIP!

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES WITH
DANNY IN THE LAND OF WONDERS IN
THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP!

THE COMET

ANOTHER SMASH
ADVENTURE OF
THE MOST
ASTOUNDING
MAN ON THE
FACE OF THE
EARTH!

WHAT!! ANOTHER
TENEMENT COLLAPSED
YEAH! THANK YOU! I'LL
SEND A REPORTER
RIGHT OUT

GOOD HEAVENS! THE
FOURTH ONE THIS
MONTH!

THELMA GORDON
ARRIVES AT THE SCENE
OF THE DISASTER

KEEP BACK,
LADY, SOME
FOLKS ARE TRAPPED
IN THERE

TRY TO GET MORE
HELP, KELLEY! IF WE
DON'T GET THOSE FOLKS
OUT IN A FEW MINUTES
IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
THEY CAN'T
LIVE MUCH
LONGER!

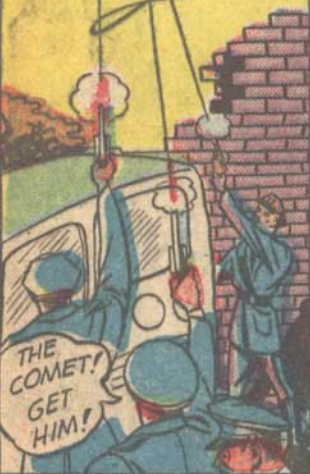
RACING THROUGH
THE SKY ABOVE THE
CITY - THE COMET!

THIS IS IT ALL
RIGHT! I HOPE
I'M IN TIME
TO HELP!

I SEE MY FRIENDS
ARE STILL AFTER
ME!

USING THE
WRECKAGE AS A
SCREEN, THE
COMET ZOOMS
TO THE
GROUND!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN
HERE SOMEHOW! AND I
HOPE THE COPS LAY
OFF- FOR A FEW
MINUTES!



RAISING
HIS VISOR,
THE COMET
BLASTS THE
GIRDERS WITH THE
DISINTEGRATING RAYS
FROM HIS EYES!



AFTER SAVING THE HELPLESS VICTIMS, THE COMET
BLASTS HIS WAY OUT.



AS THE COMET
REAPPEARS
AGAIN...

GOSH! HE SAVED
THEIR LIVES! WH-
WHAT ARE YOU
SHOOTING AT
HIM FOR?



SO WHAT! IF HE SAVED THEIR
LIVES HE PROBABLY HAD A
GOOD STRONG REASON FOR IT!
THAT GUY'S A COP KILLER, AND
HE'S WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE!

A SPLIT-SECOND
LATER!

WHAT'S THAT?

IT WOULD BE A
GOOD IDEA IF I FOUND
OUT WHO OWNS THOSE
TENEMENTS, AND WHY
THEY'RE SO POORLY
CONSTRUCTED!

I SEE WHERE I'M
LIABLE TO HAVE A
LITTLE MORE TROUBLE!
I'LL HAVE TO MAKE
A FAST TRIP THIS
TIME!

LOOK!!

DISASTER!!

MOTORCYCLE AND SQUAD
CAR DIVISIONS SPEED TO-
WARDS THE DEPARTMENT
OF RECORDS!

CALLING ALL CARS!
THE COMET WAS
JUST SEEN BREAKING
INTO THE HALL OF
RECORDS! GO
THERE AT
ONCE!

SCREE

POLICE

LEAVING THE HALL OF RECORDS, THE
COMET FLASHES TO THE GOVERNMENT
BUREAU OF FILES!

SAM HARVEY OWNS
ALL THOSE BUILDINGS
-BUT THE LAW DOESN'T
SEEM TO FORCE HIM
TO FIX 'EM UP!

AND HERE'S THE WHOLE EX-
PLANATION! HE'S STILL OPER-
ATING UNDER THE OLD SAFETY
REGULATIONS AND THERE'S
NOTHING THE LAW CAN DO
ABOUT IT!

PROCEED TO THE
BUREAU OF FILES!
THE COMET WAS
LAST SEEN ENTER-
ING THERE!

SURROUND THE
BUILDING AND CLOSE
IN CAUTIOUSLY! WE'VE
GOT HIM TRAPPED!

WELL, WELL, WELL!
A RECEPTION COMMITTEE
HAS BEEN ARRANGED
FOR ME!

THE COMET ZIG-ZAGS
DOWN THE CORRIDOR

GET HIM, MEN!
HE CAN'T GET
AWAY!

HERE HE COMES!

THERE
HE GOES!

NOW, NOW!
MUSTN'T
SHOOT!

YEOW!

GONE! RIGHT
THROUGH THE
STREET & CEMENT,
SEWER PIPES AND ALL.

LATER THAT NIGHT

I'M AFRAID
THERE'S ONLY ONE
WAY TO HANDLE
GENTS LIKE HARVEY.

zzzzzz....



LET ME OUT! OPEN THIS DOOR! **HELP! HELP!**



I'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!

WHY SHOULD I SAVE YOU? WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?



ANYTHING YOU WANT! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY! JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE!



ALL RIGHT, HARVEY! I'VE NEVER HARMED A MAN, INTENTIONALLY, IN MY LIFE! I'LL SAVE YOU!



ON OUR WAY TO YOUR OFFICE, I'LL TURN IN THE FIRE ALARM—FOR SAFETY'S SAKE!



THAT'S RIGHT, HARVEY, PUT YOUR SIGNATURE ON THOSE PAPERS. THEY LEGALLY COMPEL YOU TO REMODEL YOUR BUILDINGS. NOW START FIGURING YOUR PROFITS!



YES! YOU'LL NOT ONLY MAKE MORE MONEY—YOU'LL MAKE IT WITHOUT JEOPARDIZING THE LIVES OF INNOCENT PEOPLE?

COMET, SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GOING TO HAVE THE BEST NIGHT'S SLEEP I'VE HAD IN TWENTY YEARS!



MODERN PLUMBING, NEW, FIRE-PROOF DOORS, ALL STEEL CEILING BEAMS... WHY THIS RUNS INTO BIG MONEY!

SURE IT DOES! BUT NOW LOOK AT YOUR LOWER INSURANCE RATES—HIGHER RENTS



COMET! I JUST FIGURED OUT, I'LL MAKE MORE MONEY THIS WAY THAN THE OTHER! WHY DIDN'T YOU EXPLAIN THIS TO ME BEFORE?



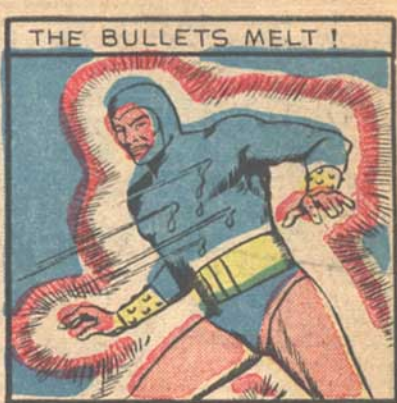
THE COMET APPEARS IN EACH ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

THE FIREBALL

TED TYLER, A CITY FIREMAN, HAS GAINED THE POWER TO CONTROL FIRE, AS THE RESULT OF AN ACCIDENT IN A CHEMICAL FACTORY. HE ASSUMES THE IDENTITY OF "THE FIREBALL" - SWORN ENEMY OF ALL THOSE WHO USE FIRE FOR EVIL PURPOSES











Win This Gas Model

PLANE!

23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT



Wing Span, 46 in.
Length Overall, 26 1/2 in.
Fuselage Cross Section, 10 sq. in.
Wing Area, 254 sq. in.
Weight, 16 oz.

Come on, Kids—win this New Gas Model Airplane by sending us the best name for it. Oh, Boy! Here's your chance to try your skill at naming this speedy little number which has a specially built motor. The very first name you think of may be just the one to win this Airplane for you. So send a name right away.

You will get one of these sleek, fast-flying Model Airplanes if the name you send for it wins First, Second, Third, Fourth, or Fifth Prize. Sixth Prize will be \$10.00; Seventh Prize, \$5.00; Eighth Prize, \$3.00; and then there will be 15 more prizes of \$1.00 each. Duplicate prizes will be awarded if the event of a tie.

The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

"Speed King" and "High Flier" have been suggested as possible names but you can think of a better one. Look at the picture (for the airplane is exactly like the picture), imagine that you are the proud owner of this model flier, then naming it will be easy. You'll be thrilled at this plane's powerful performance. Yes, Sir! It promises to be a favorite at the big air meets because this Class "A" type plane makes such beautiful flights when it is completed according to instructions. The "199" Megow Motor it has is built for long life and easy running because it comes with a permanently sealed-in crankcase and an extra long bronze bearing.

You can bet this motor really "sings" of power. The plane itself has a "Rite Pitch" propeller—a Flight Timer—and Rubber Wheels. Just place the motor in position! Crank her up! Let her go! And watch her zoom through the air! Any boy or girl, living in the 48 states, may send in a name. This offer closes March 31, 1941, so be prompt! Mail us only ONE airplane name on a penny postal card TODAY. Be sure to sign your full name and address on the card and address it to

MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB, 16 Capper Building, TOPEKA, KANSAS



Bore and Stroke
5 1/2 in.
H.P. 1/7
R.P.M. 2,000
Displacement
199
Propeller
3 1/2 in. Dia.
4 in. Pitch
Static Thrust
20 oz.
Weight, 5 oz.

SERGEANT BOYLE

BY BIRO



SERGEANT BOYLE, WHEN LAST INTERVIEWED, SAID: (QUOTE) "I'VE BEEN IN THIS MAN'S WAR SINCE IT BEGAN, AND NEVER ONCE HAVE I TURNED FROM MY DUTY, BUT IF I GET ANOTHER ORDER TO TEAM UP WITH THAT HAIR-BRAINED CORPORAL COLLINS, I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY DISCIPLINE."

SUCH GRATITUDE! WHY, IF WE HADN'T CLEARED THE WAY FOR COLLINS AND THAT RED-CROSS TRAIN, THEY NEVER WOULD HAVE GOTTEN TO GREECE.

YOU'RE SURE NOW YOU HAVE NO ENGLISH SOLDIER NAMED COLLINS REGISTERED HERE?

AND IF HE CALL, YOU WANT ME TELL HIM HE ISA GO TO ENGLAND RIGHTA WAY... - GOOD?

OUR SPECIALTY GREEK SALAD THE BEST IN TOWN

IMAGINE! WE DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK AND THEY GET MAD, BE - CAUSE WE GET SOME CREDIT!

WE HAVA THE GOOD GREEK SPECIAL! IT ISA FITA FOR A KINGA!

SUITS ME? BRING ON THE VITTLES AND DON'T FORGET WHAT I TOLD YOU TO SAY!

SUDDENLY...



**GREEK
ALAD**
THE
ST IN TOWN

OOH! THEY'RE BACK
AGAIN! THOSE ITALIANS
AND GREEKS THEY
HAVVA CAPTURE
THISA CITY SIXA
TIME!

STONIES
OR NO TONIES,
BRING ON
THAT GREEK
SALAD!

OUR
SPECIALTY
SPAGHETTI
A LA
ITALIAN

NO MORE
GREEK
SALAD!

I MAKA MY
HEADQUARTERS
HERE!

YESA GENERAL!
DEESA HOTEL,
SHE'S GOOD. I
SEARCHIA PLACE
UPSIDE DOWN!

OH, OH! THEY'RE
IN HERE! I HEAR
'EM! WHAT ARE WE
GONNA DO?

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON,
TWERP! THEY HAVEN'T SEEN
US, YET! LOOKS LIKE
WE'D BETTER
POSTPONE
OUR MESS.

YOU MUSTA GET OUTA
HERE, **QUEEK!!!**
THEY WEEL SHOOTA
YOU TO PIECES!

BEHIND THAT
CURTAIN,
TWERP!

ARE YOU HIDIN'
GREEK SOLDIERS
HERE? SPEAKA
UP!!!

HEY! LOOKA
TH' TABLE!

N-N-NO! I AMA
SWEAR. I HATE-A DA
GREEKS LIKE DA
POISON! I LOVA
DA ITALIANS!

GRUMPH!!
THEN WHY ISA
DIS TABLE SETA
FOR TWO?

ER- ITSA ALL SET FOR
YOUR GENERAL AND YOU!
THAT PROVE
IT! YES? NO?
YES!!

HA! HA! LOOKA,
CAPITANO! ALMO'S
I BELIEVE WHATA HE
SAY! HA HA!

SO HE PLAY HIDE-A AND
SEEKA! I GEEVA YOU
THREE TO COME OUDA
DERE! WUN-TWO -
THREE! GOODBABY
FOREVER!

BANG
BANG

CARAMBA! DEY
ESCAPE A QUITA DA
WINDOW! AFTER
DEM, PRONTO!

IT WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS ABOUT MY BOOTS, BUT THESE PEBBLES.



SHUT UP, TWERP! THEY'RE COMING!

DEADA END! THEY NOT INA HERE! WE WILL TURNA EVERY STONE! THEY MUSTA BE CAPTURE!



OH BOY! THEY'RE GOING AWAY!



WE FOUND THEM DOWN AN ALLEY. SHALL I LOCKA 'EM UP?

LOCK 'EM UP? HAH!



WE HAVA NO TIME WID FEEDING PRISONERS! TAKA DEM OUT ANDA SHOOTA 'EM DEAD!



GOSH! SARGE! DON'T WHAT'IL WE DO? GIVE UP IT SURE LOOKS LIKE THE END FOR US, GOSH! HOPE, KID, YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET!



THEY DONTA WANT BLINDFOLD - SO SHOULDER ARMS. READY... AIM...

GOOD-BY S-SARGE

BABY! THIS PLASTER IS LOOSE FROM GUNSHOT!



FIRE!

AND IT CRUSHES TO SAND IN MY FIST - COME ON, TWERP. LET'S GO.

ZABAGLIONE! MY EYES!



HALT, SMARTA GUYS! NO - DONTA! I'D MOOCHA RATHER SHOOTA YOU MYSELF!

HE'S GOT A BEAD ON US, SARGE! HE'LL GET US BOTH!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PRAY HE MISSES! WEAVE FROM SIDE TO SIDE!



RUN FORA YOUR LIFA! DA GREEKSA! DEY BACKA WID REINFORCERS

CARAM-BA! I GO WITHA YOU - WAIT!!



NOW IT'S A
DA GREEKS!
DEY ARE BACK!
PASTAFASOOL!
STROMBATS!



MURTS!



YOU? DEY
TOOKA YOU
OUT TO
SHOOTA!
YOU DEAD?

THEY CAN'T DO
THAT TO US!!!
BRING ON THAT
ALTERNATIN'
SPECIAL!



SAY, ACIDOPHILLUS!
WHAT HAPPENED TO
MY BOOTS?

ONE-A ITALIAN SOLDIER,
HE LIKES DA DEM
VERRA MUCH!



IF THOSE
SPAGHETTIES EVER
COME BACK, I
PERSONALLY WILL
MURDER
ONE-!!

CHOW AT LAST!
BOY, THIS GREEK
SALAD OF YOURS
HAD BETTER
BE GOOD!



THEY'RE
BACK.!

TAT RAT TAT
BOOM!
BANG
BANG
BOOM!
BAM
RAT TAT



THIS IS GETTING
MONOTONOUS. C'MON,
WE'LL HIDE UP
HERE!

I CAN HEAR
THAT TONY
GENERAL'S
FOG HORN
VOICE!

YOU CAN'T
HIDE UP
THERE! THEY
WEE! FIND
YOU! I'LL BE
SHOT AS A
SPY!
PASTAFASOOL!



GOOD! THE TABLE WAS A
ALL SET FOR ME AGAIN!
BRING MY SPAGHETTI !!
AND I'LL TAKE ALLA
DISPATCHES IN HERE!

Y-YES
S-SIR!

HEAR THAT!
BRING THE
GENERAL
HIS FOOD,
PRONTO!



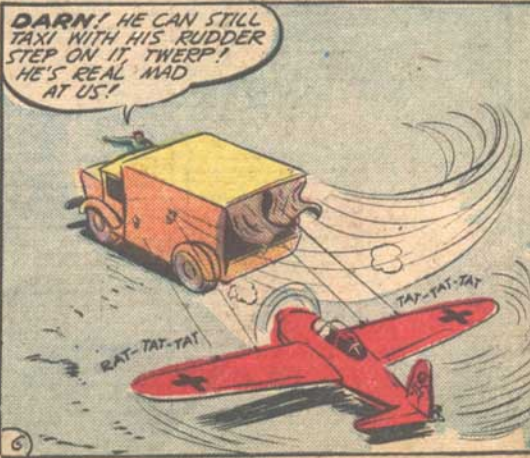
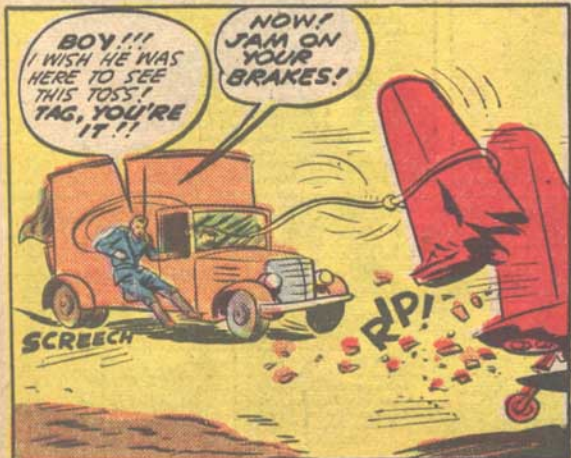
I READA THAT
DISPATCHA WHEN
I EATA DA SPAGET!
MUSSOLINI, HE
GOTTA NO WORRY
ABOUT DA GREEK
GOLD!

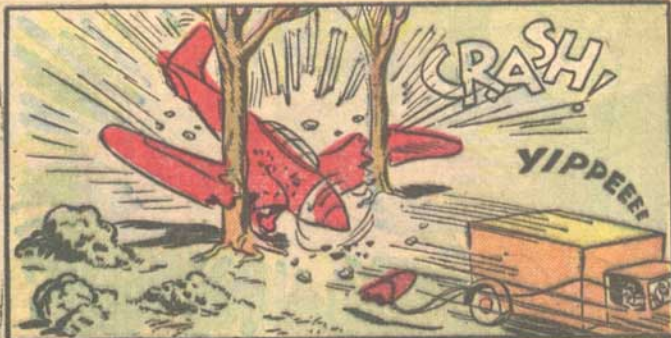


I'D GIVE MY
RIGHT ARM
TO READ
WHAT THAT
SAYS!

WHAT?
IL DUCE
SAY DAT?
GIMME
PEN AND
PAPER!



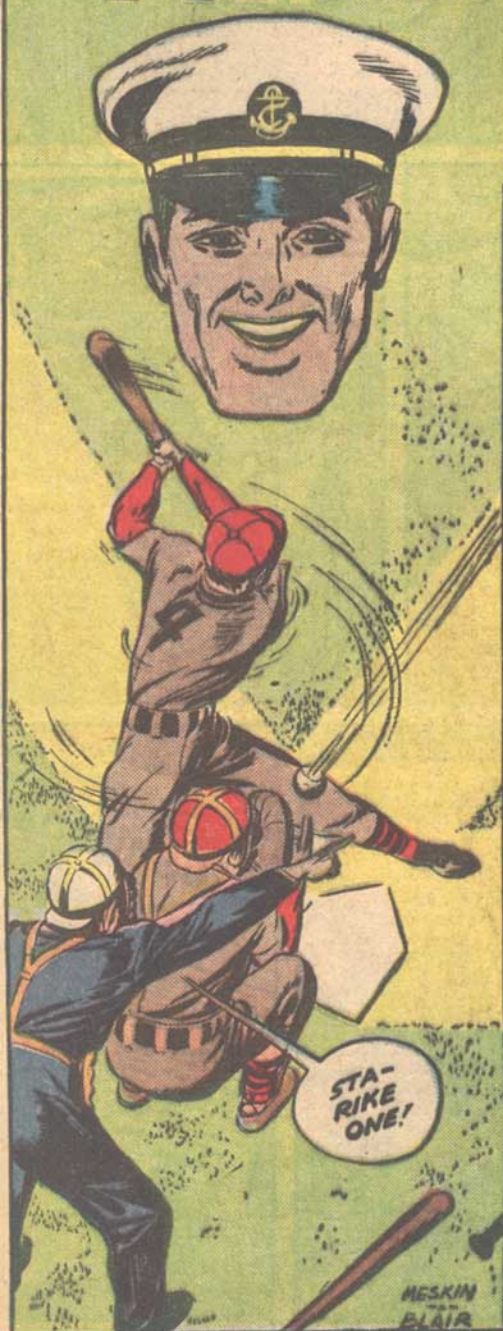




**SERGEANT
BOYLE**
ONCE AGAIN MEETS
**CORPORAL
COLLINS**
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
**PEP
COMICS!**

Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

SPRING BASEBALL PRACTICE AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY FINDS MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, OF THE A-TEAM, AT BAT - FACING THE FIRE-BALL PITCHING OF HIS FRIEND, SHIPWRECK KELLY...



MESKIN
BLAIR



AT A "PRIVATE" GARAGE IN A NEAR-BY CITY...

WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO
MUGGSY AN'
LEO?

YEAH! THEY
SHOULD A
BEEN HERE
BY NOW!

AH! HERE
THEY ARE
NOW!

THE CAR CONTAINING LEE
SHOOTS UP THE RAMP...

TO AN ELABORATE WORKSHOP ON
THE SECOND FLOOR!

HEY, MUGGSY! WHO'S
THIS BIRD?

HE'S OKAY! I'M
GONNA SPEAK TO TH'
BOSS ABOUT HIM!

YOU WAIT HERE
CHUM! I'LL SEE
IF I CAN FIX
YOU FOR A
GOOD JOB!

THANKS!

HMM! QUITE A LAY-OUT!
THESE GUYS CAN MAKE
A YELLOW PACKARD INTO
A BLUE BUICK FASTER
THAN ZAMBINI CAN SAY
"ABACADABRA"!

I TELL YOU THIS KID'S
OKAY, BOSS. AN' WE
CAN USE HIM, AFTER
LOSIN' ZANEY IN THAT
CRACK-UP LAST WEEK!

ALL RIGHT, LEO. I'LL
TAKE YOUR WORD FOR
IT. TAKE HIM OUT AND
SHOW HIM HOW TO
LIFT A BUGGY!

THAT NIGHT...



OKAY, SON!
HERE'S WHERE
YOU GO TO
WORK!

THESE SKELETON KEYS FIT ANY
MODEL! WHEN YOU GET IN - PUT
TH' JUMPER ON TH' IGNITION AND
TAKE IT AWAY! WE'LL SEE YOU
AT THE GARAGE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



STOP!
THIEVES!
POLICE!!!
MY CAR'S
BEING
STOLEN!

ATTENTION! ALL
SQUAD CARS! BE
ON THE LOOK-OUT
FOR A RED SEDAN,
STOLEN FIVE MINUTES
AGO... LAST SEEN
HEADING EAST
ALONG HAMPTON
STREET!



THERE IT GOES,
SERGEANT!
AFTER HIM!



DRILL HIS
TIRES!



THE POLICE
SCORE A DIRECT
HIT. HIS CAR
PLOWS INTO
A TRAFFIC
LIGHT!

OW! MY HEAD! WHAT-WHAT
HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?
IN A CAR? HOW? I THOUGHT
SHIPWRECK TOSSED THAT
OLD FIRE BALL AND-WHEW!
I DON'T GET IT, BUT
I SURE FEEL LIKE THE
MORNING AFTER!



COME ON OUT,
YOU! AND UP
WITH YOUR
HANDS!



KELLY! LOOK! IT'S THAT MISSING MIDDIE! REMEMBER? WE'VE SEEN HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPER!



YOU'RE RIGHT!

NOW I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED! AFTER SHIPWRECK BEATED ME I THUMBED A RIDE TO THE CITY WITH A COUPLE OF FELLOWS AND -



AND YOU ENDED UP BY STEALING A CAR, BUD? HOW'D THAT HAPPEN?



LEE TELLS HIS STORY TO THE PATROLMEN, AND FORMS A PLAN...

AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED! NOW, LET ME GO BACK THERE WITH THIS CAR AND THEN...



THE MIDSHIPMAN ARRIVES AT THE GARAGE AND SPEEDS UP THE RAMP IN THE STOLEN CAR...



THIS IS KNOWN AS A RIGHT CROSS TO THE PUSS - A PRIMARY MANEUVER IN INTER-COLLEGIATE BOXING!

WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, WISE GUY? ONE OF OUR LOOK-OUTS SAYS HE SEEN YOU GETTIN' AWFUL CHUMMY WITH A COUPLE OF BULLS! TALK FAST!





LUCKY LARSON



LUCKY LARSON, TEST PILOT FOR THE INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES, IS AT THE MOMENT TESTING ONE OF THE COMPANY'S NEWEST SHIPS AS HE SENDS IT PLUMMETING DOWN IN A SCREAMING POWER-DIVE... WINGS STRAINING ALMOST TO THE BUCKLING POINT AS HE ROCKETS EARTHWARD AT OVER 500 MILES AN HOUR....



...MOUTH OPEN TO RELIEVE THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE ON HIS EAR-DRUMS!

OH, LUCKY!
LUCKY!
PULL OUT!

HE'S HOLDING
THAT DIVE
TOO LONG!

HE DID IT!
HE'S PULLED
HER OUT...
WHAT A
FLIER!



LUCKY, YOU
WERE WON-
DERFUL!

HIYA,
MAXINE!

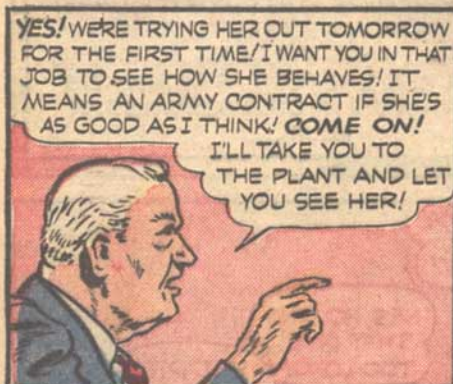


I GOTTA KISS
YOU! I JUST
GOTTA
SMACK!

HEY, CUT IT
OUT! BEHAVE!

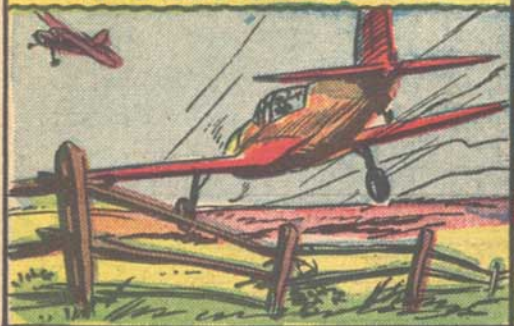
HAW,
HAW!







LUCKY TAKES THE PLANE'S CONTROLS
AND CIRCLES FOR A LANDING...



WHILE LUCKY IS ABSORBED IN MAKING REPAIRS
A CAR SPEEDS UP!



HEY!
WHAT'S
THIS?

DO NOT BE
SO FOOLISH
AS TO
MOVE!



FOREIGN SPIES! WELL I GOT
A STREAK OF FOOLISHNESS
IN ME ANYWAY, SO...!

SHOOT!
HIM!

BOP!



A FURIOUS BATTLE ENSUES...



HAVE A HANDFUL
OF TEETH...YOUR
OWN!

UGH!



A BULLET CREASES
LUCKY'S SKULL!

OOH!

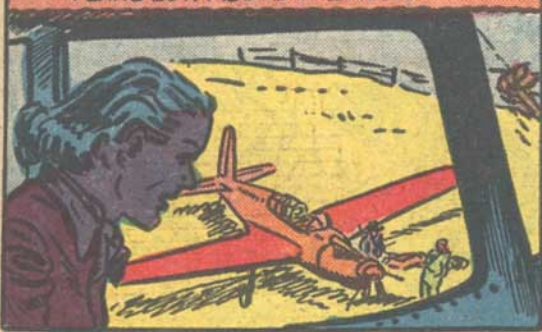


HE WILL NOT BOTHER US -
QUICK, HANS! INTO THE PLANE
AND MAKE BLUEPRINTS OF
THE RADIO BEAM!

JA!



BUT THE SPIES HAVE OVERLOOKED MAXINE FLYING LOW ABOVE THEM.....



IT IS DONE!
HERR
IGOR!

GOOT!
AND NOW
VE GO!



JUST THEN LUCKY COMES TO!

OOOH! MY HEAD! THE SPIES...
THEY'RE LEAVING! THEY MUST
HAVE MADE A COPY OF THE
SECRET RADIO-BEAM!



LUCKY MAKES A DASH FOR THE CAR!

MADE IT!
MISTER! YOU GOT
YOURSELF ANOTHER
PASSENGER!



DOT PILOT AGAIN!
DIS TIME YOU DO
NOT ESCAPE!

THIS TIME YOU
DON'T CATCH
ME NAPPING!



JUST THEN...

LOOK!... DOT
PLANE...! WATCH
OUT!

WHAT IN...!
MAXINE...!
'SHE'LL
CRASH US!



HANS! BE
CAREFUL! THE
CAR.....!

MOVE OVER,
ROADHOG!



BUT THE
DRIVER,
FRIGHTENED
BY THE
LOW
SWEEPING
PLANE,
LOSES
CONTROL
OF THE
WHEEL.
AND..

THIS IS
WHERE
I GET
OFF!



WOW! -THOSE SPIES ARE PINNED IN THE WRECKAGE...AND THE CAR IS CATCHING FIRE...MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT

FOR ME TO RESCUE!



WHEW!...I ALMOST BURNED MY FACE OFF! I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET TO THE OTHERS!



MAXINE COMES RUNNING DOWN THE SLOPE!

LUCKY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH! I'M OKAY! BUT YOU SURE DID A JOB ON THESE SPIES....THEY'RE DEADDER THAN MACKERALS!



WELL, MR. SMARTY! DO YOU STILL THINK I CAN'T FLY!

HONEY! FOR MY DOUGH, YOU'D MAKE AN EAGLE LOOK LIKE A GROUND-HOG!



LATER...

HERE COMES LUCKY, BOSS!

YES...BUT THAT OTHER PLANE... WHY, IT'S MAXINE'S!



LUCKY TELLS MR. GARSON THE ENTIRE STORY!

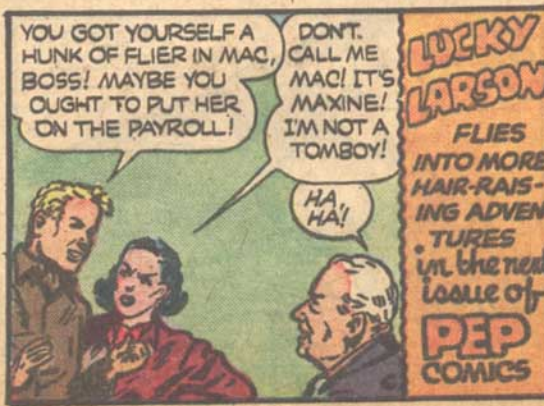
AND I BROUGHT BACK MORE THAN A PLANE THAT WORKS PERFECTLY....THERE'S A LIST OF ALL THE SPIES WHO WORK FOR US! I FOUND IT IN THE DEAD LEADER'S POCKET!



YOU GOT YOURSELF A HUNK OF FLIER IN MAC, BOSS! MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO PUT HER ON THE PAYROLL!

DON'T. CALL ME MAC! IT'S MAXINE! I'M NOT A TOMBOY!

HA HA!



LUCKY LARSON

FLIES INTO MORE HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES in the next issue of PEP COMICS

CHERRY CREEK

THROUGH the heart of Denver, Colo., runs Cherry Creek. This stream, now flanked by impressive viaducts and imposing municipal buildings, was in pioneer days just a scratch on the prairie. For years at a time, its bed is as dry as a blotter. But sometimes when there is a big mountain storm, it becomes a raging torrent.

When flood waters flow the bed of Cherry Creek is a sifting, menacing swirl of quicksands. Humans, live stock and vehicles have become mired and slowly sucked from sight, while fording this stream in the early days.

About fifty years ago the flood waters of Cherry Creek undermined the City Hall of Denver, and among other things, a big safe containing municipal records sank in the quicksands, never to be recovered.

Gold in small quantities has been washed in the waters that sometimes flow in the usually dry bed of the stream but never has gold been found here in paying quantities. What little gold has been found, it is reasoned by mining engineers, has been washed down from the gold bearing ledges in the mountains. The country earth in and around Denver is practically devoid of native metals of any kind.



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of *Pep Comics*, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940.

State of New York
County of New York] ss

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the *Pep Comics* and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 587, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is— (This information is required from daily publications only.)

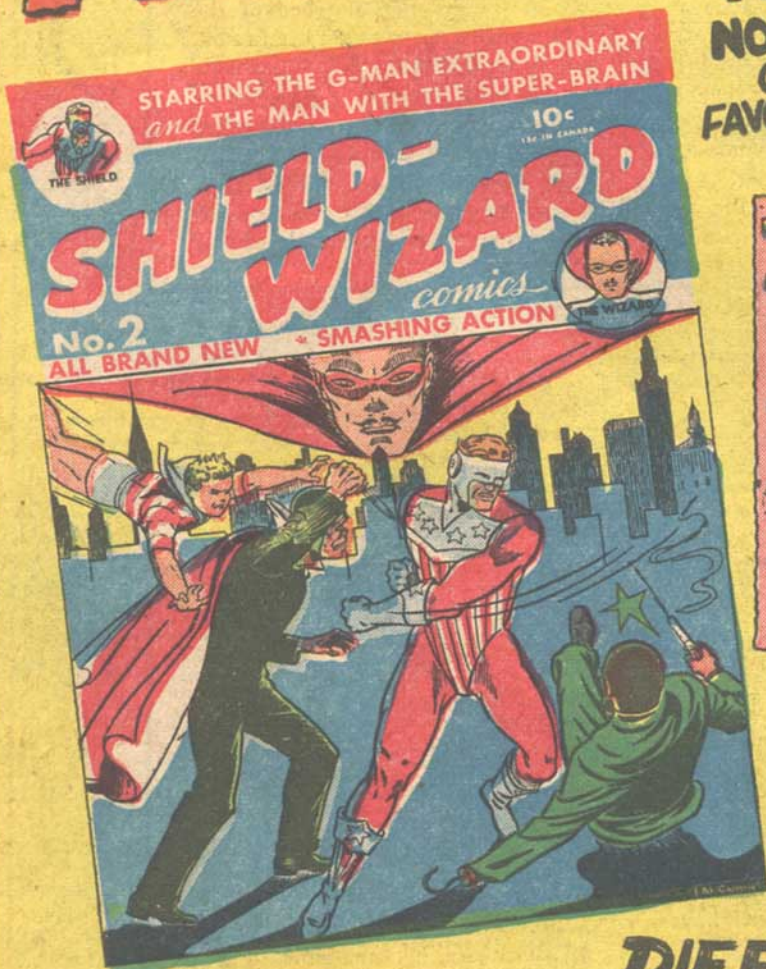
LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT
(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1942). Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 104, Reg. No. 10-C-42; Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 162; Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. No. 146, Reg. No. 2113

[SEAL]

HERE IT IS

THE NEW
NO. 2 ISSUE
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE

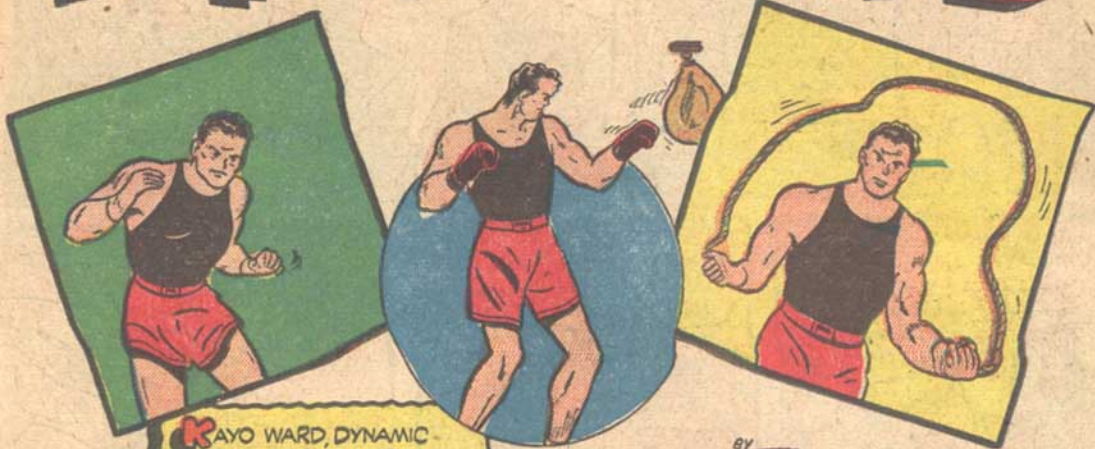


LOOK
FOR
Tommy
THE
SUPER
BOY!

ALL
NEW!
ALL
DIFFERENT

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

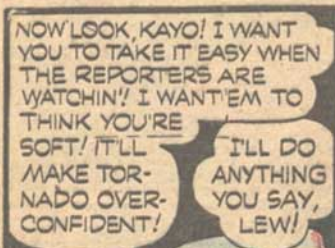
KAYO WARD



KAYO WARD, DYNAMIC HEAVYWEIGHT, AND ONLY THREAT TO THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN IS ONCE AGAIN BACK IN THE SQUARED ARENA, AFTER A FLING AT BEING A MOVIE STAR!

BY
BOB
WOOD





MEANWHILE IN THE ROOM OF A BROAD-
WAY GAMBLER...

SO KAYO DOESN'T LOOK
SO HOT, EH? GOOD!

YEAH, I
SAW HIM
EVERY DAY
EXCEPT AT
THEM SEC-
RET PRAC-
TICES!

SECRET PRACTICES!
MAYBE LEW'S PULLIN'
A FAST ONE! I GOT
TOO MUCH DOUGH
RIDIN' ON TOR-
NADO TO TAKE
ANY CHANCES!

WHERE ARE
WE GOIN'
DICE?

TO KAYO'S CAMP,
I'M GONNA GET A
LOAD O' THEM
SECRET
PRACTICES!

BACK AT CAMP...

YOU CAN LET LOOSE
NOW, KAYO! THERE'S
NO ONE WATCHING!

I BEEN WAITIN'
FOR A GOOD
WORKOUT!

THIS SPOT IS GOOD
ENOUGH! I CAN
LOOK RIGHT INTO
THEIR CAMP FROM
HERE!

BUT LEW IS WRONG
FOR SOMEONE IS
WATCHING... DICE
BRADY!

WHAT A PUNCH!
ATTABOY
KAYO!

BAM!

THAT DIRTY SHARP-
SHOOTIN' BLACK!
KEEPIN' WARD UNDER
THE BLANKETS
THAT WAY!

BOY! IF WARD CAN
FIGHT LIKE THAT IN
THE RING, TORNADO'S
GONNA BE AN EX-
CHAMP!

WELL-THERE'S MORE
THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN
A CAT! EVERY
GUY'S GOT A
PRICE! AND I'M
GONNA FIND OUT
WHAT KAYO'S IS-
TO TAKE A DIVE!

THE TRAINING SESSION
OVER, KAYO AND PUNCHY
RETURN TO THE CITY!

I MADE RESERVATIONS
IN THIS HOTEL,
BOYS!

HOTEL CRANDON

HERE THEY COME!
WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY
GO TO THEIR ROOM!

SOME LAY-
OUT, EH?

SURE,
DICE!



SOMEONE'S
AT THE
DOOR!

COME IN... WHY
IT'S DICE BRADY,
THE GAMBLER!

HELLO,
BOYS!

I GOT A NICE PROPOSITION,
FOR YOU BOYS! IT'S WORTH
A LOT OF DOUGH TO ME IF
YOU LOSE! NAME YOUR
PRICE!

HERE'S
MY ANSWER, YOU
DIRTY CHISELER!

OW!

I'LL HANDLE
THIS BUM,
KAYO!

GIVE 'EM A COUPLE
FOR ME!

SLUG ME, DICE BRADY,
WILL YA! YA SLUG NUTTY
TRAMP! I'LL SHOW YOU!

HE'S SHOT
PUNCHY!

KAYO! WATCH
OUT! HE'S PULLIN'
A GUNOOOH!

CALL A DOCTOR, QUICK, LEW...
GEE, (GULP), RISKIN' YOUR LIFE
FOR ME! YA SHOULDN'T A'
DONE IT, PUNCHY OLE PAL!



HMM! THAT'S A VERY DANGEROUS WOUND! HE'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!

THAT SETTLES IT! THE FIGHT'S OFF!



BUT KAYO! YA CANT! IT MEANS EVERYTHING! YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

BUT, LEW! DONTCHA UNDERSTAND? PUNCHY.. MY PAL, HE'S...

KAYO... KAYO... YA... YA... GOTTA FIGHT! FER ME!



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT... KAYO! YA GOTTA SNAP OUT OF IT! TORNADO'LL KILL YA IF YA DONT!

I CAN'T HELP WORRYIN' ABOUT PUNCHY!

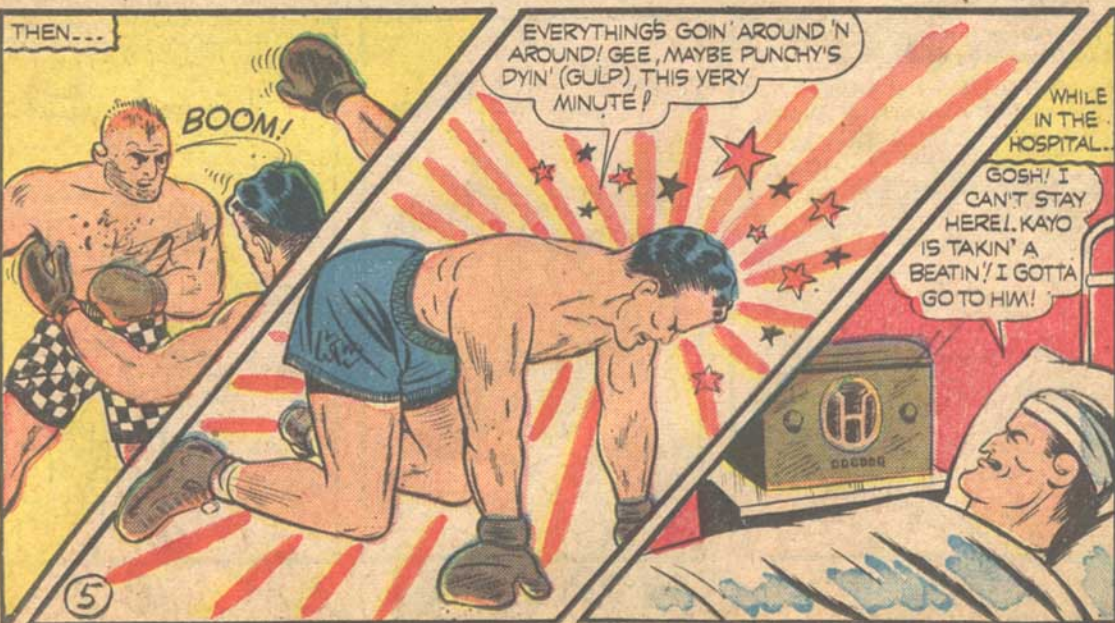


THE FIGHT IS ABOUT TO START...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! COME OUT FIGHTING AND NO PUNCHING IN THE CLINCHES!



KAYO AND TORNADO SPAR AROUND FOR A WHILE...



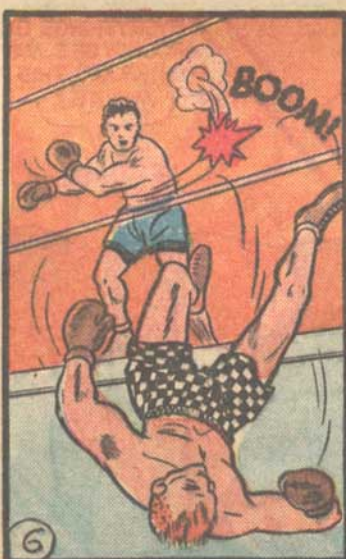
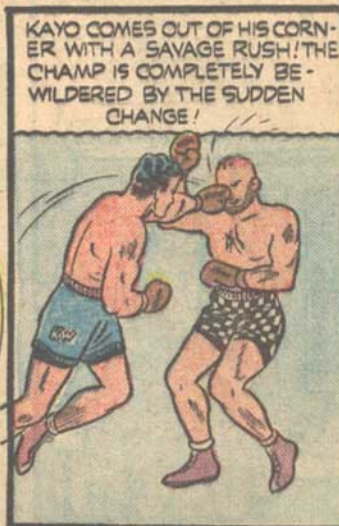
THEN...

BOOM!

EVERYTHING'S GOIN' AROUND 'N AROUND! GEE, MAYBE PUNCHY'S DYIN' (GULP) THIS VERY MINUTE!

WHILE IN THE HOSPITAL...

GOSH! I CAN'T STAY HERE! KAYO IS TAKIN' A BEATIN'! I GOTTA GO TO HIM!



BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD



OUR STORY
OPENS IN THE
COUNTRY ES-
TATE OF LORD
COVERLEY.
JEFFREY WYND-
HAM, ONE NIGHT,
STEPS OUT UP-
ON THE LI-
BRARY BAL-
CONY, AND —



AAARRGHH!



THE
HOUSE-
HOLD, AWAK-
ENED BY
WYNDHAM'S
ANGUISHED
SHRIEKS,
COME RUN-
NING IN ON
A SCENE OF
UNBELIEV-
ABLE
HORROR!



I'M GOING TO
SUMMON SCOT-
LAND YARD
IMMEDIATELY!

NO, ERIC! THOSE WORTHLESS
BOUNDER'S WILL ONLY CAUSE
SCANDAL. PRIVATE INVEST-
IGATORS ARE MORE
DISCREET.



HANG DISCRETION, LLOYD?... HELLO,
HELLO. OPERATOR. SCOTLAND
YARD, PLEASE.



WELL, CHIEF, I START
MY VACATION, NOW!

GO TO IT, BENT-
LEY, OLD BOY...
YOU'VE EARNED
IT.



HELLO! LORD COVER-
LEY TALKING.....
THERE'S BEEN A
MURDER... SEND
ME YOUR
BEST
MAN,
BENT-
LEY!

BUT LORD
COVERLEY, WE
HAVE OTHER
COMPETENT
MEN... I'LL
SEND ONE OF
THEM TO YOU!



NO. NO. I
MUST
INSIST.

IT'S MURDER AT
THE COVERLEY'S
ESTATE, BENTLEY!
HIS LORDSHIP'S
HOWLING FOR
YOU. WHAT'LL
I SAY?

DASH IT!...
OH WELL,
TELL HIM
ALL RIGHT.



I'M BENTLEY
OF SCOTLAND
YARD... I BELIEVE
I'M EXPECTED.

I'LL ANNOUNCE
YOU, SIR!

NEVER MIND,
JASON!... IN-
SPECTOR—THIS
WAY, PLEASE.



THIS IS MY BROTHER,
SIR LLOYD COVERLEY,
INSPECTOR.

HOW DO YOU DO! AND
NOW IF YOU WILL SHOW
ME THE VICTIM—YOUR
FAMILY LAWYER, I
BELIEVE YOU
SAID!



DID ANY OF YOU
SPILL WATER
AROUND
THIS BODY?

WHY, NO... BUT I NOTICED
ICE CRYSTALS THERE, HE
WAS PROBABLY DRINK-
ING A COCK-
TAIL!



IS IT ALL RIGHT TO
REMOVE THE BODY,
NOW?... NOT A PLEASANT
THING TO HAVE
AROUND, YOU
KNOW!

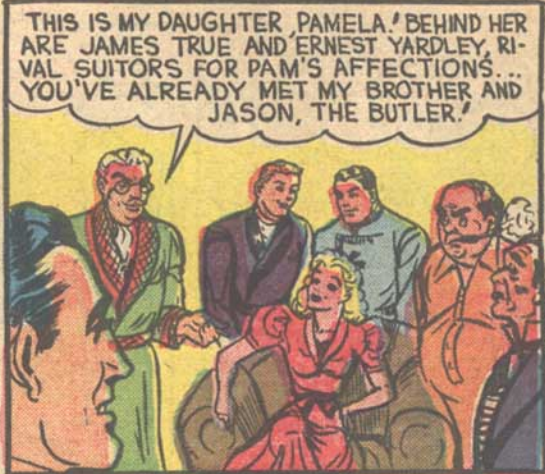
WHY, YES! I'VE
SEEN ALL I
HAVE TO.





IS EVERYBODY
PRESENT, YOUR
LORDSHIP?

YES!... I'LL MAKE THE
INTRODUCTIONS!



THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, PAMELA. BEHIND HER
ARE JAMES TRUE AND ERNEST YARDLEY, RI-
VAL SUITORS FOR PAM'S AFFECTIONS...
YOU'VE ALREADY MET MY BROTHER AND
JASON, THE BUTLER.



HMM! RIVAL SUITORS. NO!...
EH!... TELL ME,
WAS EVERYBODY
PRESENT WHEN
YOU ALL RUSHED
UP TO THE
BODY?



I WAS IN
THE KIT-
CHEN BUSY
WITH MY
CHORES!

BUSY STEALING,
YOU MEAN! I'VE
TOLD ERIC TIME
AND AGAIN TO
DISCHARGE THIS
CRIMINAL! HE'S
PROBABLY THE
MURDERER!



ALWAYS PICKIN' ON ME!... SOME-
DAY I'LL CUT YER BLARSTED
'EART OUT!

HERE,
JASON!... STOP
THAT, I SAY!

SEE! I TOLD
YOU HE'S A
KILLER!



THE VICTIM'S THROAT SEEMS TO
HAVE BEEN CUT BY A VERY SHARP
KNIFE... TAKEN FROM THE
KITCHEN, PERHAPS!
WILL SOMEONE
SHOW ME THERE?

I WILL
INSPECTOR!



...AND SO INSPECTOR, MY
FATHER WHO HAS JUST RE-
TURNED FROM AUSTRALIA
DOESN'T FAVOR EITHER
JIM OR ERN-
IE!



I SEE! HMM!
THAT'S A
RATHER
ODD PIPE
LEADING
FROM THE
FRIGIDAIRE!

HE THINKS
BOTH ARE
FORTUNE-
HUNTERS!

AND THE REFRIGERATOR'S OFF
AREN'T YOU AFRAID THE
FOOD WILL SPOIL?

IT'S THAT JASON.
HE'S SO CARE-
LESS!



BENTLEY'S KEEN EARS, SUD-
DENLY HEAR A FAINT WHIR-
RING NOISE...



LOOK! MISS PAMELA...
THE LIGHTS! THEY'RE
FLICKERING! GOOD LORD!
I'M BEGINNING TO UNDER-
STAND!

MEANWHILE....

MISS PAMELA WISHES
TO SEE YOU IN
THE LIBRARY
AT ONCE, SIR JAMES!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
DOWN
JASON



WONDER WHAT PAM WANTS?
PAM! WHERE ARE
YOU? MAYBE SHE'S
STEPPED OUT ON
THE BALCONY...



MENACING EYES LOOK DOWN
ON THE BALCONY--WAITING FOR
THE EXCITED FIGURE TO APPEAR.



SUDDENLY BENTLEY
DASHES IN...

JIMMY! GET
OFF THAT
BALCONY!
QUICK!

INSPECTOR!
WHA...
WHA...



'WHEN!' THE THING THAT
GASHED MY CANE THIS
WAY, WAS INTENDED
FOR YOUR THROAT!

B.. BUT WHO..
WHY...



I SHALL HAVE THE ANSWER
TO ONE OF THOSE QUES-
TIONS VERY SHORTLY.
CALL EVERYBODY DOWN.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



JIMMY IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD

THE MURDERER TRIED TO STRIKE AGAIN, LORD COVERLEY! THERE WAS A WIERD SILVERY FLASH ACCOMPANIED BY AN EERIE WHISTLE!

INCREDIBLE!.. WHERE'S THE INSPECTOR?

HERE I AM, YOUR LORDSHIP! READY TO DISCLOSE THE MURDERER!

JASON!.. WHY DID YOU TELL MR. TRUE THAT PAM WANTED TO SEE HIM? SHE NEVER TOLD YOU THAT!

NO! NO! I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY!

YOU CAN'T PIN THIS ON ME! I'LL.....

YOU WRETCH! YOU SHAN'T ESCAPE!



THERE!.. HE SHAN'T BE ANY MORE TROUBLE, INSPECTOR! YOU MAY TAKE HIM AWAY!

THANK YOU, YOUR LORDSHIP!

BUT JASON IS NOT THE MURDERER!.. HE IS MERELY AN ACCOMPLICE! IF YOU WILL FOLLOW ME, I SHALL SHOW YOU WHO HE IS?

INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS WHO THE MURDERER IS! DO YOU? MARK YOUR CHOICE NEXT TO THE PROPER NAME!

- 1- ERNEST YARDLEY
- 2- SIR CEDRIC COVERLEY.....
- 3- PAMELA COVERLEY.....
- 4- LORD COVERLEY.....
- 5- JAMES TRUE

AND NOW TURN TO THE FOLLOWING PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!



THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR GAMES, INSPECTOR! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?

YOU'LL SEE! THIS WAY, PLEASE!



THE MURDERER IS THE OCCUPANT OF THAT ROOM!

WHY... YOU'RE JOKING, INSPECTOR! THAT'S MY FATHER'S ROOM!



SEE HERE, INSPECTOR! I BROUGHT YOU HERE BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU HAD SOME BRAINS, BUT...

NO! YOU CALLED ME HERE SO THAT YOU COULD DIVERT SUSPICION TO SOMEONE ELSE!... AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU PROOF!



THIS FREEZING UNIT WHICH IS CONNECTED TO YOUR REFRIGERATOR, FREEZES WATER INTO RAZOR SHARP, ICE BOOMERANGS—A WEAPON MUCH IN USE IN AUSTRALIA, EH, YOUR LORDSHIP!



THIS TIME IT IS YOU WHO SHAN'T ESCAPE, YOUR LORDSHIP!



THE ICE CRYSTALS BY THE BODY GAVE ME MY FIRST CLUE! THEN I SAW THE PIPE EXTENSION IN THE REFRIGERATOR, WHICH I LATER TRACED TO LORD COVERLEY'S ROOM!



IT WAS WHEN THE LIGHT FLICKERED AS THOUGH A REFRIGERATOR WENT ON AND THE KITCHEN REFRIGERATOR WAS OFF, THAT I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!



YOUR GAME'S UP, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL ALL!

YES! (UGH) I'M NOT PAM'S REAL FATHER JUST HER GUARDIAN SINCE SHE WAS A CHILD... I SQUANDERED HER FORTUNE... LAWYER THREATENED TO TELL!



SO YOU KEPT PAM FROM GETTING MARRIED FOR THE SAME REASON... WELL, YOU WON'T CHEAT THE HANG-MAN!

ANOTHER BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURE OF BENTLEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**